

No Subscriptions received for a shorter period than three months.
Correspondence solicited from all parts of the country. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.
Marriages and Death notices inserted gratis.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

TIONESTA LODGE, NO. 477.

I. O. G. T.

Meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock.
W. R. DUNN, W. C. T.
M. W. TATE, W. S.

NEWTON FRITTS. MILES W. TATE.

PETTIS & TATE,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Elm Street, TIONESTA, PA.

Isaac Ash,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Oil City, Pa.

Will practice in the various Courts of Forest County. All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention.

10-ly

W. W. Mason,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office on Elm Street, above Walnut, Tionesta, Pa.

C. W. Gilliam,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Franklin, Yeung Co., Pa.

N. B. Smiley,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Petroleum Centre, Pa. Will practice in the several Courts of Forest County.

35-ly

Holmes House,
TIONESTA, PA., opposite the Depot.

C. D. Mabie, Proprietor. Good Stabling connected with the house.

10-ly

Jos. Y. Saul,
PRACTICAL Harness Maker and Saddler. Three doors north of Holmes House, Tionesta, Pa. All work is warranted.

10-ly

Syracuse House,
TIONESTA, PA., J. & D. MAGEE.

Exchange Hotel,
TIONESTA, PA., D. S. KNOX.

LOWER TIDIOUPE, Pa., D. S. KNOX.

DEER & SON Prop's. This house having been refitted is now the most desirable stopping place in Tionesta. A good billiard room attached.

4-ly

National Hotel,
TIONESTA, PA., W. A. Hallenbach.

Proprietor. This hotel is new, and is now open as a first class house, situated at the junction of the Oil Creek & Allegheny Rivers and Philadelphia & Erie Railroads, opposite the Depot. Parties having to lay over trains will find this the most convenient hotel in town, with first-class accommodations and reasonable charges.

10-ly

Tift Sons & Co.,
NEW ENGINES. The undersigned have for sale and will receive orders for the new Engine. Messrs. Tift Sons & Co. are now sending to this market their 12-Horse Power Engine with 14-Horse Power Boiler peculiarly adapted to deep wells.

Overruns at Holmes & Chaffin's, dealers in Well Fixtures, Hardware, &c., Main St. next door to Chase House, Pleasantville, and at Mansion House, Tionesta.

10-ly

J. K. HALLOCK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW and Solicitor of Patents. No. 565 French Street (opposite Reed House), Erie, Pa. Will practice in the several State Courts and the United States Courts. Special attention given to soliciting patents for Inventors; Infringements, re-issues and extension of patents carefully attended to. References: Hon. James Campbell, Clinton; Hon. John S. McAlmont, Franklin; L. A. R. Richmond, Meadville; W. E. Lathrop, Tionesta.

2-7

Dr. J. L. Acomb,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, who has had fifteen years' experience in a large and successful practice, will attend all Professional Calls. Office in his Drug and Grocery Store, located in Tidiope, near Tidiope House.

10-ly

IN HIS STORE WILL BE FOUND
A full assortment of Medicines, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars, Stationery, Glass, Paints, Oils, Cutlery, and fine Groceries, all of the best quality, and will be sold at reasonable rates.

H. R. BURGESS, an experienced Druggist from New York, has charge of the store. All prescriptions put up accurately.

10-ly

W. P. Mercillott,
Attorney at Law.

—AND—
REAL ESTATE AGENT.

TIONESTA, PA.

27-4

JOHN A. DALE, PRES.

JOHN A. PROPER, VICE PRES. A. H. STEELE, CASH.

TIONESTA

SAVINGS BANK,

Tionesta, Forest Co., Pa.

This Bank transacts a General Banking, Collecting and Exchange Business.

Drafts on the Principal Cities of the United States and Europe bought and sold. Gold and Silver Coin and Government Securities bought and sold. 7-30 Bonds converted on the most favorable terms.

Interest allowed on time deposits.

Mar. 4, 11

NOTICE.

DR. J. N. BOLARD, of Tidiope, has returned to his practice after an absence of four months, spent in the Hospitals of New York, where he will attend calls in his profession.

Office in Eureka Drug Store, 3d door above the bank, Tidiope, Pa.

40-ly

\$10 MADE FROM 50 CTS.

Something urgently needed by everybody call and examine, or sample sent postpaid for 30 cts that retail easily for \$10. 11-12 Wolcott, 181 Chatham St., N. Y. 46-4

DEAFNESS, Catarrh and Scrofula. A lady who had suffered for years from Deafness, Catarrh and Scrofula, was cured by a simple remedy. Her sympathy and gratitude prompt her to send the receipt free of charge to any one similarly afflicted. Address Mrs. M. C. Deggett, Jersey City, N. J.

10-ly

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

"Let us have Faith that Right makes Might; and in that Faith let us to the end, dare do our duty as we understand it."--LINCOLN.

VOL. IV. NO. 2.

TIONESTA, PA., TUESDAY, APRIL 11, 1871.

\$2 PER ANNUM.

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

at the Store of

D. S. KNOX, & CO.,

Elm St., Tionesta, Pa.

—10—

We are in daily receipt, the largest and

MOST COMPLETE stock of

GROCERIES

and

PROVISIONS,

EVER BROUGHT TO THIS MARKET

—10—

BOOTS & SHOES!

FOR THE

MILLIONS!

which we are determined to sell regardless of prices.

—10—

HARDWARE

—AND—

House Furnishing Goods, Iron, Nails,

Machine tools, Agricultural Implements,

&c., &c., &c., which we offer at greatly reduced prices.

—10—

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!!

of all kinds,

PARLOR SUITS,

CHAMBER SETS,

LOUNGES,

WHATNOTS,

SPRING BEDS,

MATRESSES,

LOOKING GLASS-

ES, &c., &c.,

In ENDLESS VARIETY. Call and see,

7-4

D. S. KNOX, & CO.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE

LIBRARY OF POETRY AND

SONGS. The handsomest and cheapest work extant. It has something in it of the best for every one,—for the old, the middle-aged and the young,—and must become universally popular. Excepting the Bible this will be the book most loved and the most frequently referred to in the family. Every page has passed under the critical eye of the great poet.

WM. CULLEN BRYANT.

Bare charge for best agents. The only book of its kind ever sold by subscription. Send at once for circulars, &c., to

GEO. MACLEAN, Publisher,

36-41 719 Sanson St., Philadelphia, Pa.

SEASON OF 1870-71.

MASON & HAMLIN CABINET

ORGANS.

Important Improvements.

Patent June 21st and August 23d, 1870.

REDUCTION OF PRICES.

The Mason & Hamlin Organ Co., have the pleasure of announcing important improvements in their Cabinet Organs, for which Patents were granted them in June and August last. These are not merely meretricious attachments, but enhance the substantial excellence of the instruments. They are also enabled by increased facilities to supply all orders promptly.

The Cabinet Organs made by this Company are of such universal reputation, not only throughout America, but also in Europe, that few will need assurance of their superiority.

They now offer Four Octave Cabinet Organs, in quite plain cases, but equal according to their capacity to anything they make for \$300 each.

The same, Double Reed Organs, Five Octave with Knee swell and Tremulant, in elegant case with several of the Mason and Hamlin improvements, \$125. The same Extra with new Vox Humana, Automatic Swell etc., \$150. Five Octaves, three sets Reeds, seven stops with Euphone; a splendid instrument, \$225.

A new illustrated catalogue with full information, and reduced prices, is now ready, and will be sent free, with a testimonial circular, presenting a great mass of evidence as to the superiority of these instruments, to any one sending his address to MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., 154 Tremont Street, Boston, or 596 Broadway, N. Y.

4.00 P. M. Freight and Accommodation daily.

CRUMBS SWEEP UP.

BY REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

The Most Popular Preacher in America.

Agents wanted everywhere, male or female, to sell this great work, is better than Mark Twain, and no trouble to sell. Big Profits. Send for terms and illustrated 12 page circular, Evans, Stoddard & Co., Publishers, No. 740 Sanson St., Philadelphia, Pa.

30-4

Enoch Arden in Pittsburgh.

[From the Pittsburgh Leader.]

Pittsburgh has now a real Enoch Arden sensation. The parties connected with the affair are all Pittsburghers and are quite well known here, which, of course, makes it an item of more than usual interest to our readers.

In the month of January, 1862, a young woman, named Miss Sarah P. Young, was married to Joseph M. Abbott, a young man who had gained a local reputation as an amateur actor, who lived in one of the upper wards of the city. A few months after their marriage Abbott enlisted in the army, in Company A. One Hundred and Ninth Pennsylvania Regiment, we believe. The regiment, which was mustered in Philadelphia, although a company or two was organized in this city, was sent to Harper's Ferry and was attached to General (now Governor) Geary's brigade. From Harper's Ferry the regiment took the field actively. Abbott corresponded with his wife up till this time, but after that Mrs. Abbott failed to receive any letters from her husband. She made inquiry concerning him, but could get no information in regard to him, as the regiment was constantly on the move she could not reach it by letter. At length she heard he was killed, and, of course, went into mourning over her dead husband. Some time after a young man, named Thomas L. Williams, asked the privilege of calling on Mrs. Abbott. He paid considerable attention to her, and at length asked her hand in marriage. She at first refused on account of the mystery connected with her husband's fate. There could be no doubt, however, from the report she received, that her husband was dead, and she at last consented to accept Mr. Williams's proposal, and was married again. This was in 1866, four years after the departure of her first husband for the wars. Everything went on smoothly with the new wedded couple, and prosperity seemed to hover about them. They were blessed with three children as the result of the union. Williams was prospering nicely, and held the position of a conductor on the Pennsylvania Railroad; a position, we believe, he still occupies.

But the heaven of joy was one day disturbed by the return of the first husband to this city. Abbott, instead of being killed, as was reported, had passed through the war safely, and had returned sound in body and spirit. About four or five months ago he returned to this city. Imagine the astonishment of those when the reality appeared. The wife believed that her first husband was dead, and he comes home to find his wife wedded to another. His appearance caused a separation all around.

Abbott refused to assume his station as husband when he found that she had wedded another, and Williams declined to remain with her when the other husband had made his appearance. Williams accordingly left her, while Abbott refused to have anything at all to do with her.

The result of the whole affair is that a few days ago Mrs. Abbott-Williams called on Brown & Lambie, attorneys, and after consultation decided to bring suit against the second husband, Williams, for the support of their children, which he left in her hands to care for, as she alleges, without giving her any means for the support of the children. The suit was instituted before Alderman Nicholson, who has held the case for trial. The trial, when it comes up, will doubtless be interesting in the extreme.

Somebody has given a droll paraphrase of George Washington and the hatchet story. He says General Butler and Wendell Phillips were in the Garden of the White House waiting to see the President. They were kept there for some while, when Butler, picking up a hatchet, began cutting the trees to beguile the time. Grant soon after appeared, and asked, "who has been hacking these trees?" Butler answered, "I cannot tell a lie, Mr. President; it was Wendell Phillips."

They sell pretty good brandy in Massachusetts. A man up there lately bought some brandy, and taking it home hung it up in a bottle by the fire place, when following circumstance took place as related by himself afterwards: "It was a middling cold night, and when I got up in the morning I found the bottle had dropped on the hearth and broken into a thousand pieces, but the brandy was all right—there it hung on that nail, froze solid, there it hung!"

A Missouri girl has not spoken to her parents for five years. When she wants money or anything she writes it down on a slate and hands it to her father, and loads a revolver. He never failed to "come down" yet; so they don't know really whether she would shoot or not. She is getting to be an old maid, because no young man dares to take the chances.

Shoutcast, Conn., glories in the possession of a juvenile progeny, under 13 years of age, who can do "all the sums" in twenty-one arithmetics and the same number of algebras.

Democratic Senate.

The Democratic party is digging its own grave as fast as it is possible for any party to do. Every day, almost every hour, the people are learning the lesson, that notwithstanding all its promises and protests, it is still the same old revolutionary party that hissed the loyal soldiers of the Government, and applauded the victories of the Confederates. Wherever it lays its hand, a law is violated. The few successes it has gained within the past year, have only enabled it to teach the country its true character, and to mark it as totally unfitted for government. It has made no difference where those successes have been achieved, the result has been, in every instance, the malicious trampling upon all law, peace, and good order. Whether we turn to the South or to the North, success with that party has secured the same end. Whether we regard the terrible increase of crime and murder of loyal Southern men, or whether we turn to Indiana, Pennsylvania or New York, we see the same malignant, devilish spirit, prompting and ruling their actions.

In our own State the Democratic Senate commenced with high-handed usurpations totally unknown heretofore and to-day, that same Senate is stealing money from the Treasury, and refusing to do the legitimate work that belongs to that body. No less than four weekly Calendars remain untouched, and every effort to pass a bill or to call it up, is defeated by a strict Democratic vote. The excuse given is an unblushing effrontery. The Senate Apportionment bill, will not be passed in the House. Because a separate and distinct branch of legislation does not choose to pass a bill originating in the Senate, Democracy refuses to act on any House bill, or indeed on any bill at all. Here is an effort to force the House in measures, and to do so, the Senate meets day after day, idles away the time, and pockets the people's money. This is Democracy. Law-abiding, law-loving, constitutional Democracy. Its acts are as moral and upright as a till-tapper, and no more. From present appearances there will be a rupture between the two Houses. Heretofore the House has gone on, legitimately discharging its business, acting on all the bills, and has been doing the best it could under the circumstances. We see, however, that a caucus has been held, and some kind of an agreement entered into by the Republicans. What the exact nature of that agreement may be we do not pretend to know, but that it points towards retributive justice is most certain. Democracy, heretofore, could get its private bills passed through. We see that Mr. Buckalew's bill for cumulative voting in elections of borough councils, managed somehow or other to get through the Senate, and to the House. The agreement on the part of Republicans is in all probability, that in the future the House of Representatives will take care of these bills, and that the chance so freely thrust upon Republicans, by Democracy in the Senate, will be commended to its own lips. We are not at all certain that even this retribution is right and proper, but it seems to be the only way to deal with men, who have shown a total disregard for all law, and a determination to force a separate Legislative branch, to favorably pass a Senate Apportionment Bill. This Dead Lock in the Legislature, arising as it does among, and being directly chargeable to the Democrats of the Senate, will rise in judgment against them in the State hereafter.—Pittsburgh Gazette.

Mr. Thomas Gill, a veteran newspaper reporter who died in Boston a week or two ago, in his lifetime was a very fond of a joke, and possessed a keen sense of humor. The Washington Chronicle gives an amusing instance of his drollery. "The Hon. Robert Rantoul, Jr., was delivering to an immense audience an oration a celebration on Bunker Hill, in the course of which he described with great pathos and effect the famous battle which had occurred on the very spot where they were assembled. As he resumed his seat, Gill, who was seated near him, carefully remarked, "My father was in the battle." Rantoul immediately sprang to his feet and announced that he opened their hearts and offered him \$600 a year to locate there and preach to them. Milburn couldn't see it, being blind. A hundred and fifty dollars a night relieves the tedium of blindness better than \$600 a year.

In one of the pleasant villages in Western New-York, the other day, a certain worthy housekeeper thought she would call on her nearest neighbor. She was about entering the door, but hesitated, thinking that the family might be taking supper. "Come in," said the hostess, "we are having tableaux." "Yes," replied the visitor, "I thought I smelt 'em."

A man was told by a clergyman to remember Lot's wife. He replied that he had trouble enough with his own, without remembering other men's wives.

A Very Remarkable Rat.

We often hear stories related of the wonderful cunning and knowledge of the rat, but one is told—says the Ogdensburg (N. Y.) Journal—of a recent occurrence in which a real old gray rat was the hero, and the incident whereof took place in that city, which is equal to the best. A lady who has a number of fine hens, to which she has devoted a good deal of care and attention during the winter, in hopes to obtain an early and a fair crop of fresh eggs, was surprised at the measure result actually reached. The hens made noise, in singing and cackling, enough for every day layers, and yet only occasionally did she get an egg.

The lady at length determined to watch operations and ascertain if possible the cause of failure. She saw the hens go upon the nest, but if she was not present when they came off no egg was found. At length constant watching and waiting solved the mystery. A day or two since, while on the watch, a hen came off the nest and commenced cackling. Almost instantly an old rat came out of a hole, and running into a barrel, which was thrown down upon its side, and in which the hen's nest was at once nosed the egg out upon the ground, then laid down upon its back and getting the egg between its fore paws and nose, commenced squealing, when two other rats came out and taking the rat with the egg by the hind legs, dragged it, egg and all, into the hole. The lady affirms that she can substantiate the foregoing fact by at least three living witnesses. If any one can tell a more remarkable rat story than this we would like to hear it.

Rossiter Johnson has a fresh article on an old subject, "The Torments of Typography." He gives this good advice as to writing:—"It matters little how ungraceful or clumsy one's chirography may be; if he uniformly makes a distinct character for each letter of the alphabet, it can soon be read with ease. But there is a good deal of writing, called elegant, in which such words as 'moreover' and 'carrievor'—words with no long letters in them—are represented by a mark like the outline of a row of saw-teeth. You can only guess them from the context, and can only guess the context from its long letters. When it treats of ordinary topics, such manuscript can be used, though it is always an annoyance. But when proper names technical terms are written in this way, it becomes exasperating beyond all endurance."

Of telegraphic blunders he says: "You can no more induce a telegraph operator to forego his indulgence in these and kinder blunders, than you can coax, conjoin, train, frighten, drive or hire a provincial compositor to spell tranquillity with a double t."

In a western village a charming, well-preserved widow had been courted and won by a physician. She had children; among them a crippled boy, who had been petted, and, if not spoiled, certainly allowed great "freedom in debate." The wedding day was approaching, and it was time the children should know they were to have a new father. Calling the crippled boy the widow said:

"George, I am going to do something before long that I would like to talk about with you."

"I am intending to marry Dr. Jones in a few days, and—"

"Bully for you, Ma! Does Dr. Jones know it?"

"Ma caught her breath, but failed to articulate a response."

Beautiful is that benevolence which works silently and in the shade. One of our citizens, says the New York Observer, who will not allow his name to be mentioned, has, at the cost of \$150,000, fitted up a hospital for all "strangers," at the corner of Avenue D and Tenth street. The patients of all countries and creeds are welcomed, entertained without charge, at the expense of the founder. Our best physicians and surgeons have promised their attendance also. It is a noble charity. May God bless the giver and all who aid in carrying out his happy designs.

The members of a church at Keewauke, Ill., felt so sorry to see Milburn, the blind preacher, traveling around the country lecturing, that they opened their hearts and offered him \$600 a year to locate there and preach to them. Milburn couldn't see it, being blind. A hundred and fifty dollars a night relieves the tedium of blindness better than \$600 a year.

In one of the pleasant villages in Western New-York, the other day, a certain worthy housekeeper thought she would call on her nearest neighbor. She was about entering the door, but hesitated, thinking that the family might be taking supper. "Come in," said the hostess, "we are having tableaux." "Yes," replied the visitor, "I thought I smelt 'em."

A man was told by a clergyman to remember Lot's wife. He replied that he had trouble enough with his own, without remembering other men's wives.

How Poor People Live.

Alexander II., gets \$8,250,000 annually, or \$25,000 per day, and has the run of his entire dominions, including half of Europe, and one-third of Asia.

Francis Joseph receives 4,000,000 annually, or \$12,328 per day, with a large allowance of beer. Joe has a family, and the entertainment given Prussia proved so expensive, that a little retrenchment has been found necessary. He has several pleasant residences in the city and country, with out-houses, stables, wood-house, etc., and is said to be very comfortably fixed up.

Frederick William is not paid quite as well as his neighbor over in Austria, but manages to keep up appearances on \$3,000,000 a year or \$8,210 per day. He is said to suffer for want of funds, and is forced to economize.

Victor Emanuel manages to get along in Italy on \$2,400,000 a year, or \$7,849 per day, but this is owing to the fact that the climate being mild in his dominions he is able to wear cotton clothes.

Victoria receives only \$1,200,000 a year, or \$6,270 per day; but she owes several large dairy farms, and her butter and milk command the highest price in the London market; besides, she supplies the first families with vegetables. She has married several of her daughters to men of fine incomes, who help her to pay little bills when she finds herself pressed for change.

Daniel Drew, being on one of his own steamers not long ago, was accosted by a passenger, who took him for one of the crew with,

"Do you belong to the boat?"

"No," said Uncle Daniel, quietly, "the boat belongs to me."

A little girl having learned what a post-mortem examination was, declared that she would not consent to be so dealt with after death. "What, not if it would be greatly to the benefit of those who lived?" asked her mother. "No; how would I look going to heaven all cut to pieces?"

Thousands of wild geese got lost by getting into the smoke in flying over Pittsburgh, the other day, and they flew around there for several hours, until finally a man came along with a lantern, when they followed him into the country.

Mr. Hyde and Miss Taller, of Columbus, having been married, and the "fatted calf" having been killed in their honor, gives the Lou. Courier an opportunity to air a joke about "killing cattle for the sake of the Hyde and Taller."

A dying Irishman, asked by his confessor if he was ready to renounce the devil and all his works, replied: "Don't ask me that; I'm going to a strange country, and I don't intend to make myself enemies."

In Nevada a contemplative Digger Indian sat watching a party of base ball players, who seemed to him to be working very hard. Turning to one of them, he asked, "How much you get in one day?"

The other day, two young girls of Carlisle, Illinois, bound their drunken father hand and foot, and so kept him for two days. They finally released him on his promising to join the Sons of Temperance.

An editor describing a primitive church says, "No velvet cushions in our pews; we don't go in for style